

An Unknown loss

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Summary: A one shot of the brutality of the covenant, set on the Deep space radar outpost K13. Please R&R and maybe I will write more, and also check out my Dawn of the Dead fan fic.

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-1:[Edge of Gagarin System Deep Space Radar Outpost K-13:

'Beep beep beep' a blue light on a large control panel begins blinking steadily. The man sitting in front of the console stops leaning back in his chair and leans over the console, keying a nearby mike.

"SS-drones heading back, looks like they found something" the man says into mike as he flips a switch turning the beeping off.

"Probably another asteroid, nothing to worry about"
>Occasionally the massive rocks would break into slipspace, no one knows how or why though, however they aren't much of a threat as since they are in the slipspace plane and can not interact with objects in our plane.<p>

"Right, you almost done with those repairs Steve?" He asks as the screen begins receiving images from the drone. "Almost just chill Jared" Steve says over the mike system as a image pops on onscreen.

Jared looks at the image with his mouth agape, "What the he..." he stops mid-sentence and keys the mike "Steve get up here I'm getting something weird from the drone"

"Jared do you want these repairs done or not? I'll head up there when I am done." Steve says over the mike as Jared looks at the image and specs from the drone, showing a large bulbous object, appearing more organic than the space rock he was used to, and measuring several KM

long/wide.

"Steve hurry up, I want those Coms online ASAP" Jared says into the internal mike system and a yellow light begins to blink, signifying the drone re-entering normal space.

"Chill out Jared it ain't like the Covenant are gonna come out of nowhere in the next five minutes" Steve says. Jared opens the small holding bay for the drone as a computerized voice booms overhead, "Slipspace rupture: Large mass" as klaxon's and red lights start blaring. "What?" Jared mutters as he jumps up from his seat, "There aren't any ships heading this way for weeks, that means, oh no." He keys the mike "Steve get it done now!" he yells into the mike before running out of the large room towards the observation hall.

"Jared what the hell?!" Steve yells over the mike, only to be unheard as Jared speeds out. Jared runs as fast as he can before arriving at the observation hall. The door opens and Jared speeds into the hall, leaning over and breathing hard before looking through the plasma windows, "Good God" he mutters as he stands straight up, staring out the windows, horror in his eyes.

Outside a Covenant fleet rips into normal space, Jared falls back, his legs failing him, shaking. Steve runs into the hall on his way to the main deck and sees Jared on the deck, "What the hell Jared?" he asks, however Jared doesn't respond and only stares out of the window.

"Jared?" Steve asks as he turns and looks out, "Sht" he breaths as he takes a small step back, he turns back to Jared, "Get up we need to get to the ship!" he shouts shaking Jared.

Jared finally blinks and looks at Steve, "We're screwed, look" he say as he looks back out at one of the Covenant Battlecruisers, angry red glowing blobs light up the side of the ship in the darkness of space. The two men cover their eyes as streaks of hellish red plasma silently speeds toward the station.

The men never even have the time to draw breath for their screams as one of the beams slams through the outer walls and cuts through the observation hall, killing the men almost instantly.

The rest of the beams cut through the rest of the station, creating explosions in small areas of the station before the whole of it explodes violently, silently.

The plasma diminishes as the turrets on the Battle Cruiser cool and die down, the fleet begins to move once again slipping back into the non-space of slipspace, continuing farther into system without a second thought, leaving the debris of the station floating out into deep space.

End
file.